Authorized Agents.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Tarboro', Edgecombe county, N. C. JOSIAH JOHNSON, Clinton, Sampson county. JOSEPH R. KEMP, Bladen county.

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VOLNEY B. PALMER is authorized to receive advertisement nd subscriptions for the Journal, in New York, Philadelphia. and Boston, and receipt for payment for the same.

In copying this letter, we have nothing to add beyond what we have already said upon the subject of the Nashville Convention. When that Convention failed to concentrate the public opinion of the South-when it began to be opposed as a party measure—we felt that its efficacy for good was gone, and it had better be abandoned altogether. We think so now. We will here cast no reflections upon any persons or parties. Let the matter sleep, and sleep fortheir opposition, destroyed its usefulness now and forever. We have done with it.

From the Aurora of last Saturday.

FAYETTEVILLE, May 11, 1850. HENRY I. TOOLE, ESQ: DEAR SIR :- The time for the Nashville Convention is at it cannot possibly be of service, and would probably do harm. tory and mild, may they not beget doubts in many minds at | will be opposed by every man in the country, who does not least whether the hearts of Southern heroes are not failing wish to see the South trodden under foot. them, as they contemplate in fancy, the great Potomac sen- Duplin County, 10th May, 1850. ding her waves to the ocean, swollen and red with the blood of men poured out from kindred bosoms? Besides this, a Nashville Convention is a strong measure, full of consequences: when over, it will be like an exploded bomb, no longer feared, not even respected; or will have left behind it sad and abiding evidences of its tremendous power. We should reserve it for a time of need, when, like Sampson, wronged by his enemies past all endurance, he might wisely seek their destruction, even though it cost him his life. Sir, we are persuaded that these are the feelings of a large proportion of the reople of the State, nay, even of our own district, which has been more forward than any other part of the State in this matter. We should now misrepresent them by participating in any action of a Nashville Convention at this time. It is the duty of every representative to reflect, as far as possible, the will of his constituents. If we believed that ours desired our attendance, we would go, regardless of our own opinions, or our personal convenience. But if the vote of the district could now be taken upon the question, a very large majority, we think, would even forbid us to go. We shall, the action of the Convention. therefore, not take our seats in the Convention at Nashville. unless some change takes place in the aspect of public affairs between now and the first Monday in June. We are much obliged to you for an article in the Aurora of Wedneseay last, headed " The Nashville Convention, again." Other reasons are suggested therein, why the Convention should not meet at this time, which you have thereby saved us the necessity of offering here. We hope those who do meet at Nashville at the time appointed, will adjourn without any

the no less glorious standard of "Liberty and the Rights of We are, with great respect, your friends and fellow-citizens.

other action, to a more suitable time, at the same or some

ROBERT STRANGE. G. J. McREE. Messas. Editors-Does the constitution of the United States guaranty any privilege to the South not enjoyed by lete, and was now numbered among the rubbish of the North? Does any act of Congress bear more heavily on the North than it does on the South ? Has the South ever attempted, or is she disposed, to interfere with any of the domestic institutions of the North? If not, what is it that she is called upon to compromise about? Am I to pick your pockets, and excite your slaves to rebellion, until you can stand it no longer, and then insult you by proposing a compromise? And after Congress does patch up this compromise, which will not be observed by the North as many years as it requires months to effect it, what then? Why, I suppose Daniel Webster-political attorney for the manufacturers-will endeavor to have the old Whig tariff of 1842, with stock in the Wilmington and Manchester Road. its discriminations, specifics, minimums, and maximums revived; and will call upon the Southern Whig members of Congress to assist him, for rebuking the Abolitionists a little, (whom he has all this time encouraged,) and admitting that the constitution of the United States does allow Southern men to hold their property! Is the object of all the excitement that has been gotten up this Congress by the North about slavery, to divert the attention of the South from their and highest importance in the administration of government. main object, which is to revive this old whig tariff system, for the purpose of enslaving the South to increase the wealth of a few of their bloated aristocrats? Is not the whole aim, and object, and tendency of federal whiggery to build up an aristocracy at the North, at the expense of the South, to rule the country? And the South, I suppose, is to be frightened into obedience by abolition excitements on the one hand, and blinded to her own interest by whig orators and presses on the other, by being told that high duties cause low prices: And that Mr. CALBOUN was himself once in favor of a protective tariff .-Now, every body knows that, in 1816, when there was scarcely any manufactories in the country, Mr. Calhoun did ad- in the Commons; and also for recommending one to represent vocate a protective tariff, for the purpose of aiding in their establishment; but does this prove that, after they were established, and were able to stand alone without the protection of government, that in 1832, he should have been in fawor of seeing the South reduced to a state of abject slavery for the purpose of increasing the wealth of their proprietors ? 1816 was one period of our government, and 1832 was another represent them in the Senate. nd quite a different period. Mr. Calmoun always suppo ted and defended the interest and honor of the South, on all lowing preamble and resolutions were respectfully occasions; not, though, at the sacrifice, or even expense of submitted and adopted: the North. The South, though, has not, on all occasions. done him justice; but if she has failed in some instances to do justice to the man, the day is not far distant when, in spite of whig ingenuity, misrepresentation, calumny and detraction, she will do justice to his memory. Even all the Southern democrats do not even now do him justice in every instance, for the credit of breaking down the old whig protective tariff system and establishing the present democratic revenue tariff-which has already saved the South millions-is awarded by some to Gen. Jackson; when every body knows, who knows anything at all about the matter, that had it not been for Mr. CALHOUN, and hie South Carolina, that the system never would have been broken down. The fact is, by issuing that federal proclamation against South Carolina, i 1832, Gen. Jackson aided more in perpetuating the protective system, than did all the whig orators and presses in the country. But if ever this abominable tariff system, with its discriminations, specifics, minimums and maximums is adopted again, I am afraid it will require something besides whig orators and presses, and abolition excitements to force the South into submission. There is less disgrace in being compelled to submit to superior force, than in tamely submitting to oppression. You know that, in 1774, rather than pay Great Britain a duty of only 3 pence per pound on Tea, the North threw it all overboard; yet, because South Carolina complained in 1832, in paying the North a duty which was a great deal more onerous, such a man as John C. Calhoun brute in was threatened with the gallews! Curse upon the man who

Massachusetts, who owned a button manufactory, boasted that after realizing fair and reasonable profits on his investment, the operations of the old protective tariff of 1842 threw 230,000 a year into his pocket! Because he paid a duty of only 5 per ct. on such materials as he had imported to manufacture buttons of; whilst the Southern farmer had to pay from 100 to 200 per et. duty on many articles of every day use. And the worst of it all was, he (the Southern farmer) and bread and melasses my only joys. Sweet days did not know how much he did pay, because the articles were assumed to have cost so much, and the duty fixed accordingly, when, in fact, they did not cost more than one-third or slices of bread will diluted in prime Guadaloupe moone-sixth the amount assumed. No wonder the Northern manufacturers are such great sticklers for the Union! They are bound to the South by the same sort of ties that England is bound to Ireland; and a Southern Cotton planter is not more attached to his slaves, than England is to Ireland! Yet, notwithstanding all this, Gen. TAYLOR was so much transported at the bright and dazling prospects of the Northern manufactories, that at their request, he must recommend a revision of the present tariff in their favor. But I think if the old General will mount "old Whitey," after Congress adjourns, of bread and molasses should be the reward. I did (or could he be spared any time ?) and ride over the South. and become a little better acquainted with her agricultural elled bread-and-molasses-ward, and to lose no time, condition, that at the next meeting of Congress, he will re- for we did not know how soon his mother, or some commend another revision of the tariff-i. e .- a reduction of other member of the family, might return and surduties on imports to about one-half the present rates, which prise us, we commenced with carving-knife in hand, ever, and let the people judge for themselves between good judges believe would afford a revenue sufficient to de- to contract the dimension of a noble loaf, by subthe real friends of the Convention and those who, by fray the expenses of government economically administered; stracting therefrom, sundry large slices, and this and which would, at the same time, amply protect the manu- feat accomplished, we brought forth the old stone facturers-which, in fact, needs no protection, more than is two-gallon jug, with the handle all on one side, as it afforded by the cost of importation-as well as lighten the should be, deliberately removed the piece of cornburden of the South. Yes, it is to be hoped that the old cob, which had been substituted for a cork and then General will make "one grand tour" to the South, and that, and there did we pour out, and spread over the aforein writing his next annual message to Congress, he will re- said slices of bread, quantities of the contents of member that the South has nearly all the burden of governhand. A meeting pregnant with the most important results | ment to bear : for the North manufactures nearly every artition of this Congressional District, in March last, as its repeler admitted free or auty; consequently when chosen by the Convention of this Congressional District, in March last, as its repeler admitted free or auty; consequently when contains resentatives at Nashville, while justly proud of the honor, we utes very little towards the support of government. Yes, felt most painfully the dread responsibility thus cast upon us. even under the present tariff the South is not only taxed out But we have no wish or purpose to shrink from it. We felt of nearly all the necessary expenses of government—taxed assured that the same God who had led our Fathers through out of nearly all the amount appropriated to construct public the scenes of the Revolution, would lead us also in the right works-(the most of which are located at the North)-but is way, either by the pillar of cloud or the pillar of fire. We taxed to fatten the manufacturers into the bargain. I repeat believe we are all instruments in his hands to accomplish his that it is the sole aim, and object, and tendency of whiggery though obliged to hold his well stuffed tile on with purposes; and we knew by the past, that those purposes for to build up an aristocracy at the North, at the expense of the future will be just and merciful. Yet we are at this time the South, to rule the country. Every measure proposed by the garden, over the fence, across lots, over the hill greatly perplexed, and must confess that we see not those plain indications of what Providence designs for us, to enable the whigs has this tendency:—United States Bank, protective tariff, internal improvements by the general government, acked, and indulged in a little seemly juvenile us to decide with confidence whether or not it is our duty to and all. Let us see: A United States-Bank would be locago to Nashville at the time proposed. At the New Hanover | ted at the North, under the entire control and management | adventure. meeting, held in January, one of us felt no hesitation in say- of a few consolidating, federal whig monopolizing aristocrats. ing that, by the first Monday in June, it would be plainly A protective tariff, as I have just stated, would enslave the seen that Southern Rights would meet with reasonable con- South to increase the wealth of a few lordly manufacturers sideration from our Northern brethren; or that we must pre- at the North; and the construction of works of internal impare to maintain them by dissolution and war. I was mista- provements would also impoverish the South to build up the ken. The mysterious veil of the future still hangs over those North; for none of these improvements would be constructed events which must decide this question; and no one can safe- in the South. In fact, it does not require the sagacity of a ly conjecture in what form they will be revealed. Under statesman, nor even of one who makes politics his study, to those circumstances, what can a Convention do? Nothing, foresee what would be the result of the adoption of these nothing at least but mischief. Even resolutions adopted by measures; it is too obvious not to be seen by every man of common sense; therefore the South should abandon whiggery Should those resolutions be expressive of a united purpose at at once, and avoid all the evils consequent upon their adopthe South, to stand by their rights at every hazard, will they tion. Now it is true, that their adoption does not seem very not justly be considered, thus uttered pending a negotiation, probable at this time, without some acquisition to the whig as indecent threatening or idle blustering? And if concilia- party in the Senate; but this is what should be, and what

Democratic Convention in Columbus County.

According to previous resolution, a Convention of the Democratic party of Columbus county was held at the Court-House in Whiteville, on Monday, the

On motion of Calvin Haynes, Esq., ABSALOM Pow-ELL, Esq., was called to the Chair, and N. L. WIL-LIAMSON and JAS. C. PIERCE were requested to act as

The Chairman having taken his seat, explained the object of the Convention in a very becoming and

On motion of F. George, Esq., the Chair was authorized to appoint a Committee, composed of two from each Captain's District, to draft resolutions for

The following gentlemen were appointed upon said Committee :- Wm. Frink, J. C. Powell, M. Powell. L. B. Lennon, M. D. Godwin, J. G. Powell, W. J. Stanley, G. Grissette, J. H. Gore, W. K. Gore, G. W. Hill, M. G. Sasser, C. Haynes, and J. Pierce.

The Committee having retired to perform their duty. Dr. Formyduval moved that F. George, Esq., be requested to address the meeting, who responded in strong terms that Convention was by far the most other place, when and where the whole South, with undiviappropriate and proper plan of determining upon our ded heart, may lift up a shout of joy for our glorious Union preserved, or rally with sad, but determined purpose, around candidates-then, that, as the Wilmington and Manchester Road was of great importance both to Columbus county and the State, our representatives should use all their exertion in getting the State to make appropriations to the Road, and then concluded by scanning over the party issues, and showing that the idea of a National Bank had long since become obsoour memory; and that the Protective Tariff, should the ship of State ride safely through the present storm, would be swept away and remembered as a mistaken and unjust policy, which come near de-

> Mr. John Meares was then called upon, who spoke in opposition to Conventions; concurred with F George, Esq., in his views as regards the Tariff; and concluded that he was opposed to the State's taking

The Committee then returned and reported through their Chairman, M. Powell, Esq., the following pre-

amble and resolutions, which were adopted WHEREAS, reason and justice dictate, and experience and history confirm the belief, that the great principles of States' Rights Democracy, being founded in equality, are of the first to the promotion of our general interests, and to the stability of our Union; and whereas, we, having the progress and prosperity of our Republic at heart, it is a duty incumbent upo us as democrats, to look to the success of those great principles and patriotic measures which are openly professed and ably expounded in the democratic creed; be it therefore

Resolved, That as the period for electing members to renresent us in our next Legislature is approaching; and that, of this county, this Convention is now organized, for the purpose of selecting and nominating a candidate to represent us us in the Senate.

Resolved. That this Convention hereby presents to the people of Columbus county, A. F. Powell, Esq., as the democratic candidate for the Commons, and recommend to the people of the District composed of Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus, RICHARD WOOTEN as the democratic candidate to water, more, more—the molasses holds fast—the

For the further action of this Convention, the fol-

WHEREAS, We have long witnessed with much regret the practice resorted to by candidates of electioneering by, or setting out public treats; and whereas, in its influence it is degrading to morals, and in the inference to be drawn from it, insulting to integrity and intelligence; and whereas, we are thoroughly impressed with the conviction, that if we could entirely abolish it, we would succeed in drying up one of the great streams of vice and corruption that is now flowing and spreading throughout our country, and having this object in view, we have

Resolved. That this Convention disapproves of the practice of candidates, electioneering by, or setting out public treats, either directly or indirectly.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Wilmington Journal, and North Carolinian, and that the other democratic papers be requested to copy. On motion, the Convention adjourned.

ABSALOM POWELL, Ch'n.

N. L. WILLIAMSON, | Sec's. J. C. PIERCE,

never be nearer Heaven than you are now lyou old

I was informed some years ago, that a Mr. Winniston, of prollup once more before I die!

From the New York Age. Brown Bread and Molasses. BY THE "DIENTICAL."

Brown bread and molasses! That recalls my bread-and-butter days—school-boy days. Days when I did not dream of the extent of this great country -when beach and birch furnished my only sorrows, lasses. Ah, those were days of sweet and promising joys. The sweet alone is lasting-that alme is not ephemeral, for melasses is one of the real sweets of life —it sticks by one and to one.

Speaking of sticking puts me in mind of my old school fellow, Hen Danforth. Hen, like myself, was passionately fond of bread and molasses, and meeting one afternoon, after school, he informed me, exultingly, that his mother was away from home-no-

body at home—that if I would go with him, a feast not want a second invitation, so, forthwith we traysaid jug, as seemed to us sufficient to gratify our sweet-tooth appetites. This accomplished, and just as we were returning the jug to its accustomed place beneath the lower shelf of the pantry, we were startled by the voice of Hen's mother in conversation with some one in the front vard. There was no time to be lost-we could not think of leaving the rich repast untouched-so Hen seized the ample slices, all reeking with molasses, and thrust them into his hat, and still there was room left for his head-and availing himself of the accommodationboth hands-we shot out of the back door, through merriment at the success of our bread-and-molasses

"We've got it!" said Hen, and of course we rubbed our hands in very glee. "There's something running down your face,

Hen-there !"-it was molasses. Stooping forward, Hen removed his hat from his head, and such a sight! His hair was beautifully saturated with the sweet stuff, and when no more confined by his hat, it began to spread, and ran down his neck and face, in streams of "surprizing sweetness." We dam'd the streams as well as we could with our hankerchiefs, wiped them up, and soaked up the great fountain from whence they sprung .-I'wo small 'kerchiefs could not accomplished much, to be sure, but we stopped the flow in a great measure, and then spread our repast, carefully discarding the parts which had been exposed to the tile and its ordinary inmate, and this done, we masticated the remainder with something like avidity, aided by a applied to his sides. disappointed, though Hen felt very uncomfortable about his upper works, and could not help letting

out a little, by way of salvo. "Darn the molasses Hen was being brought up as boys should be, and never swore-his damns were all darns. He would not have said damn the molasses. for all the bread and molasses in the world.

"Darn the molasses-how am I to get it out of my

"Go home, Hen, and have your head washed."
"Darn it, Die, mother will lick me to death!" Of course that would not do-he could not go home—the bread and molasses must be accounted for—that would not do.

"Supposse we go to the creek?"
"To the creek! darn it, yes—can you wash the molasses out?"

"Can I? Wal, I reckon that I can try." The creek was half a mile away, but two pair outhful legs soon transported us thither, and stripping off our jackets, we soon went at it in most determined manner. Hen on his hands and knees at the a terrible bawl, at no trifling speed, the dried ox-hide edge of the water-I holding him by the nape of the neck with my left hand, and rubbing away most lustily with my right-but molasses would not give way to cold water, and after a few minutes rubbing. I

gave it up. "It's no use, Hen, it won't come without soap." " Darn it-try again, Die."

At it again-astride of his neck and rubbing away ith both hands, as if for dear life. But it was go-the molasses stuck to his hair like glue. "I tell you, its no use, Hen, it won't come

without soap. "Darn the molasses!" and Hen bellowed like

"Don't cry, Hen."

"I will cry—darn the molasses!"
And Hen did cry. He sat himself down on bank and let out-well, he did let out a few. Poor Hen! I can see him now-molasses and water streaming down from his hair over his shoulders. down his neck--his linen looking wet and streaked-tears, water and molasses, a sweet mixture, running down his agonized features-bellowing in beautiful strains one of the most heart-broken tunes imaginable. I tried to pacify him, but talking done no good.

"Don't cry, Hen, your mother won't whip you." "O, yes she will; O, she will whip me most O. dear ?"

It was of but little use, the rubbing with water could not ery while the tonsorial operation was being performed, and I was perfectly willing to exert myself to that extent, if no more. But when I ceased the shampooing, Hen began bawling, and so between bawling and washing, we had an interesting time of it. After three or four attempts, both of us were wet nearly from head to foot, and felt most uncomfortable. Hen was most heart-broken, and my patience was entirely used up. "I'm going home, Hen.

"O, don't-try again. You'll get it out, I know

"If I had soap, I would-but its no use." "O, ves it is. Die, try-try sand, you know

lways use sand with soap in scrubbing." Happy thought-sand !- Sand must be just the We got down to the work, with renewed hopes, and went at it with renewed energies. Scoopseconding to the expression of a previous democratic meeting ing up handsful of sand, I rubbed it into his hair, doused his head into the drink, scooped up more sand, and scrubbed away like a house cleaner at the fag end of a hard bargain. Ah! that was the stuff sand and molasses! More sand! More water!--Scrub away-glorious !- Poor Hen-his eves were catching the strays and waifs-scrub, scrub, scrub! Sand cheap-don't spare it-handful after handful. Scrub away !- Confound it, how it sticks! More sand sticks tight to the molasses-try again-more gamester. water-hopes sinking fast-all up, sand wont do.-

> "No use, Hen-sand sticks to the molasses." "Try more, just a little."

"It's no use, the skin is all off my hands now. won't try more."

"Don't leave the sand in my hair!" "I can't get it out!"

"O-o-o-o-booh-ooh !"-well, Hen did bellow like bereaved and hungered calf. Poor fellow, he was indeed in a sad plight. After an hour's hard wash, his condition was infinitely worse than at first. He had lost but little of the molasses, and had gained the sand. His dry clothes were converted into most disagreeably wet ones, and his condition generally was in nowise altered for the better. "Don't cry, Hen, recollect the good time we had

eating the bread and molasses." more as long as I live."

"Well, don't cry-let's go home." "I won't go home. O-o-o-booh, ooh!" It was useless to coax him-so Hen bawled till his bawl was spent, and then he was prevailed upon to Mysterious are the workings of Providence. But the will be duly credited go home—and he went with fear and trembling. We approached the house the back way, through the approached the house the back way, through the A Loving Dialogue.—"Wife, I am going to leave you. The doctor tells me that I can live but a few hours at the most! I shall soon be in Heaven!"

approached the house the back way, through the dealings of God. It is the testimony of revelagance. It was just tea-time, and the family were garden. It was just tea-time, and the family were to just the dealings of God. It is the dealings of God. It is the dealings of God. It is the testimony of revelagance. This was love to produce happiness form of the water the most! I shall soon be in Heaven!"

All peloce.

There is nothing like virtue to produce happiness form of the water from the lock way, through the dealings of God. It is the dealings "What! you soon be in Heaven? You? You'll bucket, and procuring a bucket of water from the never be nearer Heaven than you are now! you old cistern, and a basin of good soft soap from the well-

pail—and by my exertions his head had just got worked up into a high state of suds—lather—soap, sand, and molasses, when his mother made her appearance in the back part of her house. I dropped Hen's head, leaped the yard fence, and made fast Eddyturs of the Sunday Times: tracks for home. I can't describe the meeting between Hen and his mother-I was not there. But, I have heard Hen describe it as being very affecting strikingly illustrative of maternal care and solici-

Hearing no reports, in about half an hour, I crept father was reposing on an old bench, gazing complacently at the picture, and drawing largely upon his dudeen," lazily puffed the drafts away in fantastic mused herself, with fine comb and coarse comb, fishing out sand and molasses from Hen's crop of hair. and now and then fishing a small handful of the cron. by the roots, whenever she found it so much entanlisposed to try her stock of patience. At every ining, "great cry and little wool,"—but say hair instead of wool, and the proof Hen furnished would have been more truthfully illustrated. Poor Hen! his fine crop suffered terribly. Knots of it were scattered about the yard in every direction. Hen gathered up several, the next day, to present to his friends The largest he preserved for himself, and carries it

When his mother had finished him off, she gathered up the tooth-traps, and planting a stinger on the right side of Hen's pimple, ordered him into the house, and

" As for that I heard my own name, but did not wait for the re mainder of the sentence. I knew its purport, and slid away in something of a hurry. However, the threat was not carried out—I escaped payment for my good offices. Scrubbing was at a discount. Hen Danforth has never relished bread and molasses from that day to this. Ask him. Stop-if you are fond of running, call in at a store in Elm street. Boston-the second door from Dock Square, and ask him-he is the first person you will see after entering-ask him if he ever eats bread and molasses, and then run as if a locomotive were after you. Don't

Sham Hays and his Bull-y Racc.

but-if you have any doubts about it, try it once-

that's all.

stop to look back, if you do, I pity you-you'll catch

a settler. I tried it once-well, I don't like to brag,

Some forty years ago, the managers of a race course near Brownsville, on the Monongahela, pubished notice of a race, one mile heats, on a particular day, for a purse of \$100, "free for anything with four legs and hair on." A man in the neighborhood, named Hays, had a bull that he was in the habit of would keep the right course. He rode with spurs, which the bull considered particularly disagreeable

On the morning of the race Hays came upon ground "on horseback," on his bull. Instead of bull's rump. He carried a short tin horn in his horses that were entered objected. Haps appealed munny-lenders has not. to the terms of the notice, insisting that his bull had four legs and huir on," and that therefore he had a right to enter him. After a good deal of "cussin" and discussin'," the judges declared themselves com-

and was entered accordingly. When the time for starting arrived, the bull and the horses took their places. The horse-racers were out of humor at being bothered with the bull, and at the burlesque which they supposed was intended, but thought that would all be over as soon as the horses started. When the signal was given they did start. Hays gave a blast with his horn and sunk his spurs into the bull's sides, who bounded off with flapping up and down, and rattling at every jump, making a combination of noises that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses all flew the track, every one seeming to be seized with a sudden determination to take the shortest cut to get out of the Redstone country, and not one of them could be brought back in time to save their distance. The purse was given to Hays, under a great deal of hard swearing on the part of the owners of the horses. A general row ensued, but the fun of the thing put the crowd all on the side of the bull. The horsemen contended they were swindled out of the purse, and that if it had not been for Hays's horn and the ox-hide, which he ought not to have been permitted to bring on the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did. Upon this, Hays told them that his bull could beat any of their horses any how, and if they would put up a hundred dollars against the purse which he had won, he would take off the ox-hide and leave his tin born, and run a fair race with them. His offer was accepted and the money staked. They again took their places at the starting post, and the signal was given. Hays gave the bull another touch with his spur, and the bull gave another tremendous bellow. The horses remembered the terrible sound, and thought all the rest was coming as before. Away they went again, in spite of all Notes of Hand; the exertions of their riders, while Hays gallopped his bull around the track again and won the money. From that time they nicknamed him Sham Hays .only; still, for the time being, it pacified him-he He afterwards removed to Ohio, but his nickname stuck to him as long as he lived.

N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

Joe sports a wife, besides several other creature comforts. Well, he and his wife, Harry --, John and George -, and their wives, all boarded at the same house. A day or two ago, while they were all at table, luxuriating on detached portions of a boiled turkey, which had been stuffed with ovsters, the conversation turned on christian names, Garnishee Notices; when Mrs. Harry —, contended that she could have the could name more distinguished men who had borne the do. Branch Bank of name of Henry, than any gentleman could of his own Notes, negotiable name : and concluded by offering a gold pencil as a wager against a suitable equivalent should she win.

The trial commenced, Mrs. Harry - starting Guardian off with "Harry of the West, adding a dozen others. George - now gathered upon George Washing- Sh'ff Appearance do. ton, the four Georges of England, Lord George of Constable's Franks, &c.

"Now, Mr. John - what have you to say? said the charming Mrs. Harry. "O, I can give you a hundred—the two Adams's, Lord John Russell, John Tyler—John, John, bring me some water. John-"

"Stop, stop sir, you can't win; Mr. Joseph

now your turn comes," continued the saucy little and other officers, and all other persons requi-Now, if ever a bashful man lived, it is my friend ring Blanks, or any oth-Joe. He dared not look up. He had been racking line, would do well to his brain for an answer, but to no purpose, and in give us a call, or send despair he made one grand effort, and raising his in their orders. We

head, replied, "My dear madam, I have lost. I cannot now think of any very distinguished man by the name of Joseph, for eash. Call at the except the gentleman we read about in the Sacred JOURNAL OFFICE. Scriptures he who was such a favorite of Mrs. Potiphar, but I will not offer him, for I think he was the

d—dest fool I ever heard of "

"Here's the pencil," said Mrs. Harry, tossing it over to him, as she and the other ladies scudded out the late firm of PRICE & FULTON, are reof the door .- Spirit of the Times.

VICE AND VIRTUE.—The vicious may prosper for season, but virtue will triumph at last. The appaa season, but virtue will triumph at last. The apparent success of the wicked should not discourage ted agreeably to the those who endeavor to live upright and consistent terms of the "Journal," "Darn the bread and molasses—I'll never eat any lives. If they live to see the end of the unrighteous, Subscribers may remit they will not feel a particle of envy at their success. A man may live long; be vile and unprincipled; and prosper through all his days. But does this prove that is well with the vicious? Far from it. and perfect peace of mind.

brute!"

Dolpheus!" hoarsely growled the old man, "Dolpheus, bring me my cane, and let me larrup the old trollup once more before I die!"

A man's self is often his own robber. He steals from his own bosom and heart what God has there deposited, and he hides it out of his way as dogs and the late fir was down on his hands and knees, his head over the foxes do with bones.

From the New York Sunday Times. Letter from California.

MARIA POSER RIVER, March 18, 1850. Soon after I penned the seaquil to my last letter, the argueous fluid subsided, and I quit my exersizes

in authogravy to take a few spells at the more vilent exersize of diggin. My gang consists of self, two Percovian chiefs—proude, lazy black fellers, with the blood of the Inkers in their vanes—and a Chiliback to the fence and surveyed the goings-on. Hen yun who has the agur at present, and, bein too week had not yet got finished off. His mother evidently to wurk in the shafts, is ingaged konstructin a shihad taken up the job where I had laid it down. His ver-de-freeze round our camp to keep out these tuff kustumers the gristly bars.

Cold is rayther skarce on the planes, and many has left the prayery country and commenced damwreaths, while his companion-head of the family a- ming the streams and blasting the sides of the mountings. Owin to the bad rodes we git nothin from the settlements, and have to trust to our guns for grub, which is hard times in a secshun whar there is no game but tuckey buzzards and bars, and now and then a links or two from the mounting chains. In fakt, these is the meanest diggins I ever saw-no fliction, Hen gave actual proofs of that classical say- grub, little gold, no licker. I never felt so blue and entirely out of spirrits in my life. Parties on the Santy Claus is doin better. A Chinyman found a junk thar the other day which wade more'n anybody ud beleeve.

The Injuns in that kwarter has been troubulsome lately, and the San Fransisky papers blamed the whites for huntin 'em down in the first instunce; but to this day—a souvenir of his bread and molasses shute an Injun or two without bein made a target for noosepaper bulletins. Ef game was plenty it mout make a difference; but it stans to reson that ef a man goes on a hunt he must shute at somethen. I say its onchristvun to call killin a darned heathen red-skin

> Noo sitties are startin up in every likely sittiwation. The latest is the sitty of Sam Joking, on the river of that name. Doorin the late flud the site could not be seen, and the popyylation was lokated on a raft, which was ankered rite over the main plaza, so as not to looze the barings of the place. The water privilidges is great in this rejun durin the rany season, and towns will continue to be founded in divers places along the banks of the Sam Joking. if all goes on swimmingly.
>
> I see by the Passifik Noose that a young Elder

ah-do, called the Bay of Trinadad, has been diskivered on a map made by an ingenius sirvayur at San Fransisky, who has sold several lots thar, all ready An expedishun has gon in sairch of the spot, wich if found, will soon be a promisin place for emmygrants wishing to sekure thare hard airnings by placing them beyond there own reach. The Noose says that Trinidad Bay was "recently entered by the sloop Phantom." I dessay it was-that craft has been remarkabul for making diskiveries on the Cali-

A minur brings a roomer from the camp at Snorv. wich shose that the diggers thar has not been aslepe riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he determin- A lump waying 23 pounds everdopoise, has been dug ed to enter him for the race. He said nothing about out of a canon there, besides menny five and six it to any one, but he rode him around the track a pounders, wich forms altogether a gratifying report. number of times, on several moonlight nights, until We think of puttin' out for Snory purty recently, for the bull had the hang of the ground pretty well, and its no yuse staying here, where we oney rock out an ounce a piece per dime.

You will, in course, be surprised to lern that such so much so, that he always bellowed when they were is the skarsity of munny in the settlements, that you can't borry a thousand dollars for a year without payin' fifteen hundred for the yuse of it. It duz seem strange that whar every current runs gold, current saddle, he had a dried ox-hide, the head part of munny should be wurth more'n its own wate by the which, with the horns still on, he had placed on the year. The noosepapers here tride to explane it, but, like the milk in koko nuts, it is not a clear solushun. hand. He rode to the judges' stand and offered to The airth reckwires no interest for the use of its subject of it. While rejoicing that a man is great enter his bull for the race; but the owners of the treshures; but then the airth has bowils, wich the we have also reason to rejoice that we are able to

The tauk in the settlement is, that if Californy ain't purty soon made a State, she'd set up as a pation, or somethin in that line, on her own hook. I bleeve sheel do it too. Fust, and above all, we want justly, skillfully and magnanimously, all the offices, pelled to decide that the bull had the right to run, a mint. Only think of a kuntry so full of gold that both private and public, of peace and war. every dip perdooces a dram, and yet with all these drams we've no mint to make 'em fit for gineral cir- housewifery, scrubbed her sitting room floor until she

Exkuse the bad spellin' ef you find enny, as fur der. want of a table I rite with the paper spred on two oun breeches, wich, with the excepshun of my own, is the oney pare of breeches in the kumpany. Yours allers, A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER.

A man very much intoxicated, was sent to prison Why don't you bail him out inquired a bystander Bail him out ?" exclaimed the other-"you couldn't pump him out."

LIST OF BLANKS.

County Court Writs;

Superior do. do. County Court Fi. Fa.;

County Court Sci. Fa .:

Apprentice Indentures;

Letters of Administra-

County and Superior

Juror Tickets;

Receivers;

position:

Attachments:

do.

Courts Witness and

Commission to take De-

County Ct. Execution;

Capias ad Responden-

Peace, State, and Civil

State Recognizance;

Negro Bonds; do. Bill of Sale;

Inspector's Certificates:

Certificates of Justices

attending Court;

Marriage License;

Writs of Ejectment;

Vendi. Exponas:

do. Affidavits;

Letters Testamentary;

Ca Sa; Land Deeds:

do. Branch Bank of the State;

Administrator's Bonds;

Any Blank wanted,

and not on hand, will

be printed with the ut-

are determined to exe-

quested to make pay-

All persons having claims against the late

firm of PRICE & FUL-

to the subscriber for

A L. PRICE.

Surviving partner of the late firm of PRICE

& FULTON.

C

For sale in Wilmington, N. C., by

Officers of the Courts

Sheriff's Tax

Forthcoming

Crew Lists:

most dispatch.

Execution:

Military Ca Sa;

Magistrate's do.

County Court Sub.;

The Rose of May BY MAJOR PATTEN, U. S. A. A dirge is stealing o'er the plain, And through the leafless bowers-Oh! bring me back the rose again, The peerless queen of flowers ;

The rose last seen when skies were bland. And May was on her throne, Which long, long since forsook the land, And left my heart alone !

I do not dig for shining ore; 1 do not delve for fame ; Tho' wealth is counted much of store, And high is glory's name; A thing it is of lesser cost, Whose charms inspire my lay-

The peerless queen of May! The bird that folds his wing at night, Hush'd in the sunset tree, Doth not his song at dawn of light,

Oh! bring me back the rose I've lost,

Again awake the lea? Doth not you beacon, lost to view, Revolve once more to burn ? But thou, fair rose, with crown of dew. Ah! when wilt thou return?

Oh! thus on life's inconstant tide My lot seems ever cast-Tis mine to nurse some hope of pride Which mocks my cares at last; To watch the image in the stream, Whose features fade with day; To woo the phantom of a dream,

Which morning wafts away. And yet, unlike the hope whose light I've lost forevermore, Whose sun now set in darkest night. No morrow shall restore; When May on balmy wings returns,

Won by the redbreast's strain, And by the orb for thee that burns, Thou shalt come back again! Newport, R. I., Feb. 8, 1850.

Holding the Hay too High. The biographer of the late Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green, of Philadelphia, relates the following suggestive an-

ecdote of that eminent divine: "Dr. G. was, while a pastor in Philadelphia, more than fifty years since, an eminent preacher of righteousness; and was honored with many seals of his ministry. But his earlier sermons are described as having been too highly wrought, and as marked by great rhetorical finish. This gave him popularity with a multitude, but it failed of commending him to all his flock. One day returning from the service of the sanctuary, he was accosted by a poor woman, a member of his church, who, fearing his language was not always adapted to the capacities of a portion of his hearers, took the liberty of giving her youth-

ful pastor a hint. "Mr. Green," said she, "what do you think is the great business of the shepherd ?"

"No doubt to feed the flock, madam," was his re-That is my notion, too," she added, "and therefore I think he should not hold the hay so high that

the sheep cannot reach it." The monition, says the biographer of the preacher, was received in the spirit with which it was en, and probably had its influence in causing him afterward to "hold the hay lower."

Admiration profits not so much the object as the appreciate his worth. I call, therefore, says Milton, a complete and gen-

erous education, that which fits a man to perform An old lady in Holland, whose sole occupation was

fell through into the cellar, and dislocated her shoul-DIDN'T WANT TO GO .- A Jerseyman was very sick,

and was not expected to recover. His friends got around his bed, and one of them savs-"John, do you feel willing to die ?"

John "made an effort" to give his views on the subject, and answered, with his feeble voice-"I-think-I'd rather stay-where-I'm-better acquainted."

IN QUART BOTTLES puritying the Blood AND FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT SCROFULA RHEUNATISM BRONCHITIS TUBBORN ULCERS CONSUMPTION FEMALE COMPLAINTS DYSPERSIA LOSS OF APPETITE SALT RHEUM FEVER SORES DEBILITY & A.

> In this preparation are strongly concentrated all the Medicinal properties of Sansapanilla, combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and it has been so fully tested, not only by patients themselves, but also by Physicians, that it has received their unqualified recommendations and the approbation of the public; and has established on its own merits a reputation for VALUE and EFFICACY far superior to the various compounds bearing the name of Sarsaparilla. Diseases have been cured, such as are not furnished in the records of time past; and what it has already done for the thousands who have used it, it is ies, cleanses, and strengthens the fountain springs of life, and infuses new throughout the whole animal frame.
>
> The diseases for which this article is recommended are those to which it is known from personal experience to be adapted; and those apparently removed beyond the sphere of its action have yielded to its influence. The catalogue of complaints might be greatly extended to which the Sarsaparilla is adapted, but experience proves its value, and each succeeding day is adding new trophies to its fame,

> > REMARKABLE CURE OF BRONCHITIS.

Messrs. Sanns:--Having suffered many years with a disease of my throat, affecting Messis. Sands:—Having suffered many years with a disease of my throat, affecting the larynx, during which time I was treated by the most distinguished physicians in Europe and the United States, without receiving any permanent benefit, but all the time my general health and strength declining, and the disease making fearful progress: caustic applications were used, and whatever else was thought most efficient for producing a cure; but I am confident the deplorable situation I was in, the laryn-gitis being accompanied with phthisis and great difficulty in breathing, would soon have terminated my life, had I not obtained relief through the medium of your valuable Sarsaparilla. I must say, gentlemen, when I commenced using the Sarsaparilla I did not place much confidence in its virtues; and this will not surprise you, when you are informed I had tried more than fifty different remedies during the past four years, without any success; but after taking your Sarsaparilla a few weeks, I was obliged at last to yield to evidence. This marvellous specific has not only relieved, but cured me; and I therefore think it my duty, gentlemen, for the benefit of suffering Yours very truly, D. PARENT. numanity, to give you this attestation of my cure.

The above statement and signature were acknowledged in our presence by Mr. D. Parent as true.

New York, Feb. 17, 1948 Parent as true. New York, Feb. 17, 1848. L. BORG. Vice-Consul CANCEROUS ULCER PERMANENTLY CURED.

LET THE FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.—The following striking, and, as will be seen, permanent cure of an inveterate Cancer, is only another link in the great chair of testimony to its merits. Let the afflicted read and be convinced. What it has

Messrs. A. B. & I Sands:—Gentlemen—In the year 1842 I was attacked with cancer in my neck, which soon extended its ravages over the side of my face, eating the flesh, and leaving the cords of my neck bare, discharging very freely, causing intense pain and suffering, depriving me of rest at night and coinfort by day, destroying my appetite, and reducing me almost to the gates of death. I was attended by the first physicians in the state, who prescribed for me, and did all that skill and talent could effect, but during all the time I continued to grow worse under their care. In the Spring of 1844 I chanced to hear of the cures performed by your Sarsaparilia, and determined to try it. I had not used over two bottles before I felt its effects on my system most sensibly. My appetite was soon restored, my strength was increasing, the discharge from the cancer decreased, and I soon began to perceive that the flesh was healing. I continued its use according to directions, and also continued to grow better and better from day to day, until I have been fully and wholly cured by its use. It is now two years since I was cured, and I have remained perfectly well up to this day. I have delayed giving you this certificate, that I might ascertain whether the disease would reappear: but I am happy and most thankful to again repeat that the cure is a perfect one, and effected wholly by the use of your Sarsaparilla. The scare still remain; and all who know me, and many of the citizens of Stamford, can testify to the severity of my case and my sufferings, and the health-restoring power of your Sarsaparilla. I can with unhesitating confidence recommend its use to every sufferer afflicted with similar complaints. After experiencing what I have from its effects, I can say to one and all, "Hesitate and doubt no longer, but secure to yourselves the health-giving virtue this medicine can alone bestow."

Most gratefully I am, and shall always remain, your friend, ISAAC STEVENS. cancer in my neck, which soon extended its ravages over the side of my face, eating

TESTIMONY FROM EUROPE.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands:—Gentlemen—Having seen your Sarsaparilla used in this city with great effect in a severe case of Schofula, I have been requested to order three dozen bottles, which please send, on the payment of the enclosed draft on Messrs. Henschen & Unkhart, with the least possible delay. I am inspired only by a feeling of philanthropy, in begging you to publish this unasked testimony to the value of a medicine which, widely as it is known, is not known as it ought to be.

I am, Gentlemen, respectfully yours, &c. THEODORE S. FAW.

PREPARED AND SOLD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY A. B. & D. SANDS, DRUGGISTS AND CHEMINA 100 FULTON-ST., CORNER OF WILLIAM, NEW YORK. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas.

Price \$1 per Bottle; six Bottles for \$5